

THE
MONTHLY RECORD
OF THE
Five Points House of Industry.

Terms, One Dollar per Year.

VOL. V.

DECEMBER, 1861.

No. 8.

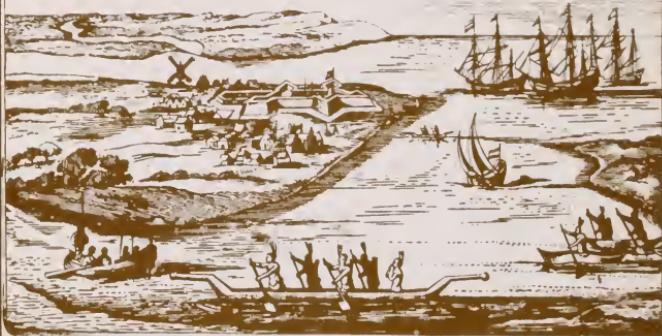


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MONTHLY RECORD

OF THE

Five Points House of Industry.

EDITED BY B. R. BARLOW, Superintendent.

VOL. V.

DECEMBER, 1861.

No. 8.

(From the Sunday-School Times.)

HOW IT APPEARED TO A VISITOR.

WHILST a resident of New-York city, I made occasional visits upon the Sabbath-day to the Five Points House of Industry, which now, as then, was under the efficient superintendence of Mr. Barlow, a worthy Christian brother, one every way adapted to the peculiar duties of the mission, and who in that field of labor was aided by the invaluable services of his estimable lady.

On each Sabbath afternoon the children, numbering about two hundred and fifty, were brought into the chapel, taking their seats, the boys to the right and the girls to the left, upon a structure erected with small rises or steps, and extending the whole width of the room, thus affording the spectator in front a full view. The exercises on these occasions were prayer, singing, and short addresses, which any present were invited to engage in who were inclined to speak. These interesting exercises lasted about one hour, ending with taking up a collection in aid of the mission.

The hour spent in each of these visits was well repaid by feelings of deep interest, excited by the contemplation of this new and affecting sight. It was also one of profit to my own soul. Gazing upon this large group of juvenile unfortunates, in each of whose countenances might be traced lines of early

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grief, and where might be read a tale of sadness upon life's threshold, replete with early sorrows and sharp sufferings, I felt all the sympathies of my nature aroused, and strongly drawn out in behalf of these little sufferers.

To us, who have been nursed with all the tenderness and care that a strong, deep feeling of filial love and affection could bestow upon our infancy and childhood, what a scene for contemplation!

Cast your eye over that large group of ill-clad, wretched, sad-looking, neglected children. There you behold some the blighted and diseased offspring of the inebriate, the blear-eyed vagrant, who infest that hideous locality. Others, whose bodies free from blight, are yet the victims of abuse, ill-treatment and neglect, and who have, by the unnatural action of destitute parents, been cast in childhood upon the world's cold and flinty bosom, inexperienced and alone, to struggle on through life in an unequal and hopeless conflict.

See there upon the lower step a row of little outcasts. How badly clad! their few garments how ragged and dirty! How small! some scarce able to toddle to their seats, their little bare feet dangling, unable to touch the floor. There again behold a new comer; see him as he has entered; how dirty his face and body; his hair matted and tangled; how ragged and filthy he has become, having lived upon cold victuals, sleeping in doorways, alley and cellar ways, carts, and barrows, his rags ever remaining upon his body unchanged!

Again, see that little fellow half starved, his thin, worn-out pants, his little knees peeping out—and that other little fellow beside him overcome with sleep; see his baby face bobbing up and down as the exercises of the school go on.

Among the group of females there were some fine singers; one little girl, about twelve years old, I remember, always interested me. She had a melancholy cast of expression, an intelligent yet deeply interesting face. Oh! could you have seen her large, clear black eyes, as they lit up the gloomy yet interesting expression of her little pale face, and have seen how those eyes sparkled and danced in their sockets, keeping time with the beatings of her little glad heart as she gathered up and led off the tiny and tremulous voices of that group of stripling outcasts, in that sweet chorus they so often and so beautifully

sang, "Don't you hear the angels coming, etc., " it would have done your soul good; it would have kindled in your breast, as it did in mine, a new, strange feeling of melancholy pleasure.

Having watched this little girl with a deep interest, and oft-times with the tear in my eye, it seemed to me as if the poor, sad-looking little creature, as she sang those words, "Don't you hear the angels coming over the plain," etc., really believed that a convoy of those blessed, happy angel spirits from that better land, the rustling of whose wings she seemed to be catching with her ears, were just coming over the plains, ready to carry her out of her abode of deep gloom and sorrow, out of her miserable home to a home in the skies; and when she had sang her last note of that beautiful chorus, and found herself still sitting an inhabitant of that accursed place, the Five Points, disappointed, sick, and sorrowful that that same little lone angel had not been permitted by her heavenly Father to come from the skies to her relief, and thus save her from a life of misery, orphanage, and suffering, sadness would again settle upon her pale face, which took upon itself a mournful yet interesting cast.

As I left the school on each occasion, the feelings of my heart were strongly drawn out in pity toward these little sufferers, as they sat in their apparently happy home, yet really forlorn condition, sadly looking out upon this world as one vast desert, cold, bleak, and covered with thorns and briars, piercing and lacerating their little feet at every tread — forever shut out from a sunny childhood which sends its little subjects skipping and dancing over this world as one vast play-ground.

I felt that what I had seen and heard had made me more grateful to the "Giver of all good;" had filled my heart with tenderness toward my fellow-creatures; had made me a better man. Then it was I could realize the truth of that saying, there was "a luxury in doing good."

W. H. R.

WHO WILL HELP TO PAY THE COST?

1076 children attended our school in 1860, and were clothed and fed. Average daily attendance, 323. Teachers' salaries, \$1600 per annum. Number of meals gratuitously furnished in 1858, 222,980; 1859, 276,862; 1860, 285,305.

GOOD NEWS FROM AFAR.

CONTINUED.

IF our readers are solicitous for the welfare of children as we are, they will be interested in the continuation of the letters from our former inmates. It will be borne in mind that these children were not *exceptions*, in their early associations or parental advantages, to the great mass of boys and girls who remain in our schools and family. Indeed, they were more unpromising than many who remain. Their rescue and subsequent improvement is therefore all the more encouraging. To continue :

BENJAMIN TURNER.

His mother had on three or four occasions been an inmate of the Institution, and had been sent to places in the country, but her intemperate habits had as often driven her out of them. At last she came to us, bringing a little boy, her son, about ten years of age, and desired to leave him with us, because he had become so bad that no one would keep him. She would not give him up for a place in the country, and for a long time the little fellow agreed with her. She, however, continued to grow more and more intemperate, and he became more and more weaned from the evil associations of outside home. He most emphatically disapproved his mother's conduct; and at last, when she came to see him, if she was under the influence of drink, he would refuse to see her, and even conceal himself to avoid her. When she was sober and clean, he was a very affectionate son. He resolutely refused to go away from us to live with her. At last, of his own accord, he requested a home far away in the country. Very soon his wish was gratified, and this is the letter from his employer :

"DEAR SIR: Yours of the 15th was duly received, and in answer I would say, that Benny is with us still, perfectly contented and very happy. We are well pleased with him. Benny is a good boy, and is improving finely. We have not sent him to school this summer, for the reason that he became tired of his books, and would rather work on the farm than go to school. He will commence again the first of next month. Benny has learned to do many kinds of light work, and he does it well. He has not been sick a day since he came here,

and is now a rugged and tough boy, and looking finely. We would like to know his exact age, and his birthday, if you can ascertain it. He is often very much embarrassed when asked his age. Have you another as good a boy that you would send to my brother? If so, please inform me, and oblige

"W. S. M."

[Thank God for that!—Ed.]

ANN JANE BONNEY.

Early one morning, in March, 1858, there came two little girls, who had been pupils in our school, and desired a home with us. They had been advised to come. Ann's mother, she said, "was taken away by the officers five months before, and she had no place to go." We subsequently learned that the mother was a confirmed drunkard, and it would be right to take care of the little one. A friend in New-Jersey took her in the same year, and this is his message :

"DEAR SIR: The little girl you inquire about is yet with us. She has turned out to be an obedient, faithful, and good-tempered little girl. My wife has taken pains with her, and she has responded to it, so that we are satisfied she will remain with us, as almost one of our own children. J. H."

ANN ELIZABETH RILEY.

The father forsook his family, leaving his wife to support a boy and this child. The mother lived at service in a public house, and the little girl, being pretty and bright, was a plaything for all the men and women in the house. It was wonderful how much of improper knowledge she acquired. She was taken by a friend in Jersey City, with a view of adoption; but the little thing, scarce six years old, would sit down beside the lady with her doll, and so talk to it as to bring a blush to the lady's face. She returned her, as being too mature for adoption. Another family took the child on a farm, and this is the return :

"DEAR SIR: Ann E. Riley, about whom you inquire, is yet with us, seems perfectly contented, and does not express the least desire to leave us. We like her very well, and think perhaps she does as well as such children will average. She is very slow to learn, but has the advantage of a good day-school and Sabbath-school. She has learned considerable since she came

to us, and reads very well. Last year she recited nearly one hundred verses she had learned out of the Bible. W. C."

ROBERT HAMILTON

Was brought to us by his mother in 1859. She had four children, and it was difficult to support them all, being a widow. Robert was unmanageable, and fond of going on the street. She desired for him a place in the country. With her knowledge he was sent to a place in Connecticut. His employer writes :

" DEAR SIR: The boy is not with me. He left me to visit his friends in New-York in the spring, and did not return. At his mother's request, I fitted him out and let him go. The time expiring for his return, and he not coming, I wrote to ascertain the reason. The answer was, that Mrs. Hamilton wanted wages for the boy, and so the matter ended. He was with me nearly two years, and I liked the boy very much. He did as well as I could expect.

L. H. R."

ILLISSA MORSE

Came to the Institution in 1855, with her sister, under circumstances of great suffering. The father a drunkard, their mother dead, and they dependent upon such support as their old grandmother might afford. In their distress, they applied to Mr. Pease, who received them, and in due time secured a country home for both. Illissa, the youngest, was sent to the family from whom we learn as follows :

" DEAR SIR: The girl of whom you speak is in our family yet. She is now sixteen years old. In some respects we like her, and in others we do not. She is honest, and of good habits and report. She is a member of the Methodist Church. She has high notions, but has always been obedient. She will probably learn the business of dressmaking. This winter she will work for her board, and go to school.

W. B."

WILLIAM CULBERT,

A boy, thirteen years old, was brought to us by his mother, because she was unable to do any thing good with him. He ran away from us several times, and was as often returned by his mother. At last, she returned him with the understanding that if he ran away again, he was to be sent to the House of

Refuge. In three months after, we sent him to a place in Connecticut, in 1859. The following is the news we get from him:

“DEAR SIR: William is still with us. He is not what we wish him to be. I am truly grieved to be obliged to inform you that he is neither truthful nor honest. We can place no dependence upon his word, and he often is found guilty of petty thefts, such as taking cake and other dainties from the pantry, although he invariably sits at the same table with the family, and fares the same as they. We have never known him to be guilty of taking money but once. We have been so much distressed by his bad conduct that we have once or twice made up our mind to return him to you, but he seems so desirous to stay, we have permitted him as yet to remain. We feel interested in the child, and endeavor, in every way in our power, to correct his bad habits. He is a regular attendant of the church and Sabbath-school. I have never sent him to the district school in our place; but have instructed him at home. He is studying geography and arithmetic, in connection with the usual exercises in reading and writing. It depends entirely upon himself as to the time he remains with us. If he is a good boy, we shall be glad to keep him; but if we can not break him of his bad habits, we shall have to return him to you.

“W. H. H.”

[Courage! brother H.; it is a great victory over the boy’s inbred sins that he has *remained in the same place two years!* We never hoped, without greatly doubting, that he would stay with you at all. You have done more for him than all of us besides.]

HENRY W. IBBOTSON

Was brought to us by his own brother, who said his mother was a drunkard, and had shamefully abused little Henry. The brother proposed to pay for the board of this child with us. Henry was but six years of age at the time, and it would seem impossible for so young a child to be vicious. He had, however, been taught only evil by his mother, and knew very little of good. He was never a rugged boy, and enlisted the warm sympathy of our household. After a residence of a year or more, a gentleman, living in Oswego county, took him for adoption, and now, in reply to our inquiry, sends us the following very affecting letter:

"DEAR SIR: Henry, about whom you so kindly inquire, departed this life the 7th of July last. I loved him as if he had been my own child. When he was buried, the Sunday-school all walked in procession, passed by the grave, and dropped a rosebud on his coffin, to signify that another rosebud had gone to heaven. He was one of the best of boys — too good to remain in this sinful world. He was sick four weeks, three weeks of which I never left his room. Three days before he died, when he had been blind three days, he called for his "pa," to speak to him. I was called in from the yard. He said: "Pa, do you see them little angels waiting for me?" He then sung one of his little Sunday-school hymns, and never spoke afterward. My wife thought just as much of him as I did; but the Lord has taken him to himself, and blessed be his holy name. He died with the brain fever.

J. D. W."

"Suffer little children to come unto me, and forbid them not, for of such is the kingdom of heaven." "Blessed are they that sow beside all waters."

TO BE CONTINUED.

THE STAR IN THE DARK.

A LITTLE child lay in his low trundle-bed,
The taper's bright flicker had gone,
And all was so dark, around, overhead,
He shuddered and longed for the morn.
A little star twinkling far up in the sky,
Looked down with a smile in the trembling one's eye,
And stilled the wild throbs of his heart.

The child was filled with a quiet delight,
And wondered what it could be,
That dear little lamp burning through the long night,
And shining so full in his eye;
'Twas an angel's candle he had not a doubt—
They had fallen asleep and forgot to put out
That *dear* little star in the dark.

Then he folded his hands, and with sweet, gentle tone,
"I thank you, kind Father," he said,
"That when I was 'fraid in the dark, all alone,
You showed me that lamp overhead.
Perhaps if I'm good to-morrow all day,
You won't let the angel ones take it away,
But leave it just there, in the dark!"

—SELECTED.

CALLING UPON FRIENDS.

OUR little friends may remember reading in the April number of the RECORD, about Mattie G——, the little boy that said: "The Devil was sent to hell because *he gave sass to God!*" A week or two ago, Miss H——, accompanied by Mr. Barlow, went round to call on Mattie's parents, as he had mentioned that his father was sick. We found his home in the lower part of Mulberry street, in a miserable building called "The Old Chapel." Mattie met us at the door, delighted, when he found we had come for the express purpose of calling on him.

"I'll show you the way to my home," said the little fellow, and on he went, we finding it hard work to keep pace with him. After climbing four pair of very dirty stairs, he led us through a dark, narrow passage, and ushered us into a small room, saying: "This is where I live. Father, here's my teacher." Truly, his father was ill; for six long months he has been laid aside from work by rheumatism; he looked pale and thin, from his weary confinement to that small, close room; yet he did not complain.

Mattie's mother was out when we arrived, but she soon came in, bringing a loaf of bread that she had just bought for their supper. She appeared glad to see us, and was very communicative—more so, perhaps, than she would have been had she not been drinking. She did not hesitate to tell us that "My oldest son is away to the war, in the Sixty-ninth, and he, the dear boy, for the sake of supporting his poor father, who is sick, enrolled himself as the *father* of the family, instead of the son, so that he could get the bounty money, but some mean fellow informed against him, and we lost that; so now I don't know what we will do." Poor woman! she did not think of the sin of lying, but the sorrow seemed all because they lost the money.

As she was talking, we took the opportunity of looking round the room. In one corner was the bed, where the poor father lay sick, and upon which was piled the extra bed for Mattie and his mother; in the opposite corner there was a shelf with some old plates on it; and in the middle of the room there was a small stove, with fire enough in it just to keep them warm; some common-colored pictures of the saints were hung

on the wall. This was the home of our Mattie ; and after seeing it, we did not wonder so much that he came to school with soiled clothes and uncombed hair. Most of our little readers would have shrunk back in disgust at the thought of even going into such a place for a short call, and yet, dear children, Mattie's home is a palace, when compared with the homes of some of our little ones. As we passed down, we called in several rooms where our little children lived, and it was interesting to notice the different appearance which they presented. Some were neat and clean, others dark and dirty ; the latter kind always having the smell of liquor upon them. Poverty prevailed alike in both. When tempted to feel discontented and unhappy, because God has not given you riches, think of these poor children, my little friends, and let your feelings be those of thankfulness that you have kind friends to love you, plenty to eat, warm clothing to wear, and shelter from the cold. The dear little children of our school are, many of them, very naughty, but it is so, very often, because they have not been taught to do better.

A few weeks ago, one Sunday evening, Mr. Barlow took twenty or thirty of our little ones over to a church in Brooklyn, where they sang, and were addressed by some friends. Among the number was a little fellow of nine years, a bright specimen of a "Five-Pointer," named Eddie M——. He took particular notice of every thing, and seemed pleased. A little orphan girl gave Mr. Barlow a dollar, for the benefit of our little ones, and a small boy present did likewise. As the collection was for us, Mr. Barlow dropped the money into the plate ; Eddie, not knowing this, thought it very queer that Mr. Barlow should give them right away. The next day, in school, as he was standing by his teacher, he said :

"Wasn't Mr. Barlow *a fool*, to give away the money that the little girl gave him, last night ? He 'oughter' kept it."

After it had been explained to him, his teacher reproved him for calling Mr. Barlow a fool, and asked him if he knew what the *Bible* said about it.

"It don't say nothin'," was his reply.

"Oh ! yes it does, Eddie."

"Show it to me, then," said he.

His teacher took a Bible, and turned over the leaves. By

some oversight she did not find the verse as soon as Master Eddie thought she should ; so, looking up with a very comical, self-satisfied expression on his face, he said :

“ You needn’t look any longer, for *I* don’t believe it’s there at all.”

Great was his surprise when the verse was read to him : “ But whosoever shall say to his brother, *thou fool*, shall be in danger of hell-fire.” Even then he would not believe it till he spelled the verse for himself. With a half-frightened expression, he said :

“ I didn’t know it was any harm to say that ; *I’ve heard plenty other folks say it.*”

No doubt of it, Eddie ; people very often say wrong things without knowing the sin of what they are saying.



THANKSGIVING-DAY.

OUR acknowledgments of cash, provisions, and clothing received during the Thanksgiving season, will convince our readers that we hold a warm place in the generous sympathies of the benevolent. We have endeavored to deserve their approval while laboring for the good of the poor committed to our kindness, for the spread of the Gospel, and for the honor of the Master. It is a source of great satisfaction to the Trustees of the Institution, and especially to the Superintendent and officers resident, thus to be made these almoners of the generous gifts in aid of the enterprise. The visits we received on Thanksgiving-Day, as well as upon other days throughout the year, were also a source of great satisfaction to ourselves, showing an interest on the part of the public in the work, and a desire to know what we were doing, and how we were improving the means for good put into our hands.

The Institution is not connected with any one denomination, and therefore has no special claims to aid from any church. If the spontaneous charity of the public supports us, we shall be sustained ; if not, we shall fail for want of means. God is able to raise up aid for us from unknown sources, and he has never yet failed to supply our wants ; and to him, and the benevolent as his agents, we look for our supplies.

Until the day before Thanksgiving we knew not from whence our dinner was to come; whether it was to be given, or purchased from cash donations. Our first gift toward the dinner was received from a Sunday-school in Massachusetts, noticed in another article. The next gift of special importance was two or three hundred pounds of fine turkeys, from Mr. Thomas H. Faile, which gifts greatly relieved the minds of those who were to provide the tables. From that time until late on the morning of the feast-day, the generous gifts of friends poured in upon us, making our hearts very light and very thankful. The labor of preparation and of cooking extended far into the night of Wednesday, and our great oven glowed for the work of roasting and baking the cart-load of beef, pork, mutton, and poultry, until all was ready. Then came the labor of carving all this food. But our kind friend, Mr. Davis, was at his post early in the morning, and patiently and neatly carved throughout the day, until all were served. Other gentlemen and ladies rendered us their graceful services, very greatly relieving our anxiety and labors.

At eleven o'clock, between three and four hundred of our own school-children, neat and clean, with smiling faces, were arrayed in their school-rooms for such preliminary exercises as passed away the time until twelve o'clock. The Superintendent was proud of his children that day. At twelve o'clock, the older half of the children were taken to the chapel for the opening exercises, prayer, and singing, and some pleasing remarks from Rev. John Cotton Smith. At half-past one, the younger half of the children went to dinner; and the display of tables loaded with substantial roast beef, pork and beans, roast turkeys, chickens, pies and cakes, and other good things, were satisfactory both to visitors and children. After the little ones were satisfied, they were taken up-stairs for clean faces, and thence into the chapel, while the elder ones took their places at the tables. After the little children sang their songs, and listened to two speeches, they received their bags of apples, cakes, candies, etc., and were dismissed from the chapel and to their homes about four o'clock.

At half-past three, the chapel was again crowded with an attentive audience, who listened, delighted, to the hymns of the larger children, and to addresses from Rev. Mr. Cuyler, in his

happiest strain of thought, upon old times on the Five Points, and comparisons with the present; from Rev. Mr. Bolton, who has few equals as a preacher to children; from Rev. Dr. Hiscox; from Mr. Humphrey Phelps, who greatly delighted the little ones; from our good and dear friend Hon. James A. Briggs. Indeed, we have never had so much sound and pleasing speaking upon any occasion. A collection was taken up, the children received their bags of candies, and the audience were dismissed, well satisfied with their Thanksgiving at the Five Points.

During the speeches and other exercises in the chapel, after our children's dinner, the children of the Italian Night-School were invited to dinner. Over one hundred of these children came. They are not under our control, but receive the benefits of our school-room, with gas and fire for evening-school. They are very interesting children, and gave our visitors great satisfaction by their behavior at dinner. After their appetites were satisfied, they sang for the company, and very quietly retired.

Then came the crowd of outsiders, rough, uncouth, untamed, embryo rowdies. A striking contrast to those who had preceded them, though of the same class and nationality. Thoughtful men remarked: "Would those children in the chapel be like this uncouth, unmannerly crowd?" Yes, undoubtedly. "Then, unquestionably, a great work has been acomplished in their behalf."

Wait a little, and you will see a man, old in sin and wretched in apparel, crowding pieces of meat and bread into his bosom. That woman has her frock-skirt doubled up, and is stowing away provisions by the handful. She does not even think it necessary to notice if she may be watched. It is well to allow them to act out their nature, as a baekground to the more pleasing scenes that passed a while ago. Now it is near six o'eloek. The piles of provision that seemed likely to be wasted for want of eaters have all disappeared. Crowds are finding their way to our doors from other parts of the city, and the word is passed: "Admit no more." We have fed about one thousand, and the tables are cleared.

The abundance of provisions cooked filled many a basket the following day. Our school-children had a repetition of their

Thanksgiving the next day, and the next, and a very good, abundant dinner of roast turkey on Sunday following. The fragments that remained fed a good many hungry mouths.

The remembrance of the kind words, the friendly faces, and the bountiful charities of Thanksgiving-Day, will stimulate and encourage us for a long time to come. All the company that met that day will probably meet no more this side the grave; but the great Father of the poor and the rich will not forget the effort to do good to the poor, our brethren in the flesh.

“BLESSED ARE THE MERCIFUL.”

THE purest delights of this life are derived from kind deeds performed for others' benefit. The sweetest reward is the gratitude of those who have nothing else to give in return for favors received. Blessed are they whom the kind providence of God has placed in the position of benefactors of their poorer brethren; to whom he has given a *heart* to delight in acts of mercy.

Years ago there was a poor, ragged, barefooted boy of five or six years of age, who came to the school of this House. A pair of boots were given to him, with other things, to make him comfortable. The next day, when Billy came into Sunday-school, it was noticed that he was barefooted. “Why, Billy,” he was asked, “where are your boots?” It was a bitter cold day, and the little fellow's feet looked blue and almost frozen. “I gave them to Jimmy up there, because his feet were colder than mine.” He had taken the boots from his feet in the street, put them on another little boy's feet, and trudged barefooted to the school. He was a poor little boy, but his was a noble and merciful act, and it did not lose its reward.

Poor little “Billy Boots” was not unlike other little children.

We have taken the liberty to publish the subjoined letter, in order that the deeds of the little friends' mentioned may stir up others to similar good deeds, to benefit some others of God's poor children. We do not mean to flatter the children, (because it may be they might have done more,) but to praise them

where they have done so well, and to hold them up as an example of what may be done by very little persons, if they try.

SPRINGFIELD, MASS., Nov. 22d, 1861.

BROTHER BARLOW: I have received your letter, and as money is not plenty here, I have stirred up our children to respond. You will receive, in season for Thanksgiving, a box of clothing, and a box of eatables. They go by Adams' Express, to-morrow. I have packed the bundles just as the children brought them in. Our excellent Superintendents of Sabbath-school, Messrs. A. P. Ware and F. A. Brewer, have recorded the name of each donor, and also written it on each article. Most of the articles of food and clothing have been given by the children of the *Infant Class*.

If your little ones take a tithe of the pleasure in receiving that ours have in giving these articles, they will be happy indeed on their approaching Thanksgiving. It was a great satisfaction to see the little children come marching into the chapel, each with a bundle of clothing, mostly from their own stores, or with a chicken, a pie, or a cake. I hope you are having supplies sent in proportion to your needs. Many plead that we have our own poor to take care of. But we can not find any such squalid poverty in Springfield as comes to your notice in the city of New-York. As you are aware, it is a time of necessity throughout the land; but here there is more work than usual, and of course we have superabounding calls from every quarter. We are determined, however, to improve all these talents of opportunity. For we remember the Lord Jesus, how that, "though he was rich, yet for our sakes he became poor, that we through his poverty might be made rich." May all your dear children receive the enduring riches of eternal life, is our constant prayer.

Yours in every good work,

H. M. PARSONS.

Accompanying the above pleasant letter, was a little book, with the title, *Account of Donations of Food and Clothing from Sabbath-School Children of First Congregational Church, Springfield, Mass., Thanksgiving Present for the Children of Five Points House of Industry*. A very interesting book, which reads as follows :

A. Dikeman,	bdl. clothing.	Ellen Wood, pie.
E. L. Merriam,	"	Clara Childs, chicken.
Mary F. Merriam,	"	Ralph Childs, pie.
Hattie Blake,	"	William Graham, pie.
Fred O. Wells,	"	Mrs. W. Foster, shoes and stockings.
Arthur Burt,	"	Thomas Christian, shoes.
Charles E. Smith,	"	F. E. S. Adams, shoes and stockings.
Lizzie C. Fuller,	"	Carrie Gates, bonnet.
Philo Bowen,	"	Ella Parsons, 12 cts. and bdl. clothing.
Fanny Loomis,	"	Jessie Parsons, 10 "
Martha Abbie,	"	Ettie Graves,
Mrs Pease,	"	Emma Colton, shoes and stockings.
Sarah Havens,	"	F. A. Brewer, 1 vest.
Johnny Pynchon,	"	S. W. Avery, 2 caps.
Alice Chapin,	"	Wm. E. H. Patch, bdl. clothing.
Gracie Chapin,	"	Mary Patch, books.
M. F. Stevenson, pound cake.		Miss Wilcox, "
Hattie Blake,	"	Hattie A. Sikes, bdl. clothing and cake.
Ella Butts, 25 cts.		A Friend,
Lizzie C. Fuller, a cake.		Lizzie Adams, cakes and crackers.
Mrs. Bush, pork, beans, and pie.		Supt. Brewer, quarter lamb.
Martha Abbie, a cake.		Perkins and Purple, ham and sausage.
Mary Abbie, "		Will G. McIntire, pie.
Cora Pynchon, crullers and cakes.		Eddie B. Patch, package candies.
Amelia Dickinson, crackers.		T. C. Chaffee, pair chickens.
Frank Cufran, a cake.		Mr. Stebbins, cranberry-pie.
Ida Bishop, chicken and crackers.		A fine box of candies, elsewhere acknowledged.
Lottie Bunker, pie.		
Lizzie Warriner, chicken.		

It afforded us real enjoyment, and made us very glad, as we opened the boxes, and brought out article after article. There were a dozen people that evening engaged in unpacking them, and all were delighted. The children saw the cakes and other things, and were happy in anticipation. A Superintendent was present, and he afterward told his Sunday-school, and they were happy. We told our friends who came to see us, and they were made happy; and now we tell all our readers about it, and thousands will rejoice, all because of the kind act of this infant-class in a Springfield Sunday-school. Surely these considerations would be enough more than to repay them. But above all, the blessed Saviour is made happy by the kind act, and "He who for our sakes became poor, that we through his poverty might be made rich," has written it all down in his book of remembrance, and has also added: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these my brethren, ye have done it unto me."

“LITTLE PONY”

WAS a rugged, tough little fellow, of whom we wrote under the caption, “Westward Ho!” in our November number of the RECORD. He would have been the last one to die, of all that group of seventeen described, if a prophet had been influenced in judging by appearances. Yet so soon his little body sleeps in a prairie gravel! We thought long to remember him in our supplications, and seek for him the gracious offices of the “good Shepherd,” who has anticipated our wishes, we trust, by gathering this friendless lamb to carry him in his bosom. A sadness for a moment came over us, when we heard little Pony was dead; but we were soon glad, our hearts trusting that he had landed on “the shining shore.” This gladness has been increased by just meeting his wretched mother, in a state of gross intoxication. Our readers will be interested in the following communication addressed to the Superintendent:

“THE ORPHANS’ HOME OF INDUSTRY,” }
IOWA CITY, IOWA, Nov. 19th, 1861. }

REV. AND DEAR SIR: The last MONTHLY RECORD was thankfully received; and the article in regard to the children whom you sent, under my care, to the Western Home for Orphans, was read at our last missionary meeting, on Friday evening last, on which occasion those of the little company sent by you who remain at the Home, were present; and all listened, with lively interest, to what I read to them from the RECORD. That interest was deepened and saddened by the loss—which I announce with grief—of little “Pony.” He died suddenly, on the 13th inst., of croup, and was buried in front of our chapel, on the 15th, and was followed to his grave by the whole family—a sorrowing group—every one of whom had become attached to this interesting and promising little boy. We all felt his loss, and regret the circumstance which resulted in it. One evening he was out upon the road, and a man came along with a load of wood, on his way to the city, and asked him to get up and take a ride. He carried him home, and tried to persuade him to stay with him; but the little boy refused to stay; and after spending the night there, he came home the next day, with a severe cold,

which became the croup, and soon ended in death. Such instances have occurred before, but we have never lost a child by death. The children have learned, by this sad loss, to keep at home, and not to get upon wagons as they pass; and we have learned to be more vigilant in keeping our boys and girls within the prescribed limits. "Pony" could say but little in his last hours. The doctor came to see him three times, and we all did what we could to save him; but he seemed to expect death; said something about dying, which we could not understand, and called my name almost with his last breath.

His grave is seen from the door of my study; and the wind has already strewn the spot with faded leaves; but the memory of this little boy will be always green; and, in the spring-time, the children who shed their tears upon his coffin, will plant their flowers by his lowly bed. He was one of those of whom our Saviour says: "Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not; for of such is the kingdom of heaven." His spirit has gone to "a better country, that is, an heavenly," to a better home than you or we could give—though we have done what we could—and to the arms of Jesus, whose shepherd-like care is in lively exercise, when wayward mothers forget; and whose care of this little fellow—worse than orphan upon earth—is in striking contrast with the unnatural neglect of his mother. It is our hope and prayer to God, that all the children of the "Five Points House of Industry," and those of "the Orphan's Home of Industry," in Iowa, who knew and loved little "Pony," may prepare to meet him in heaven; and may the saving grace of the good Shepherd overtake and recall his erring mother.

The following boys have gone to good homes in this vicinity, in addition to those named in the RECORD:

Charles McCarty, to Orlando Cole, Iowa City.

James Dawson, to Peter Wingert, Tipton, Cedar Co.

John Higgins, to Peter Elsifer, " " "

William Nell, to Richard L. Williams, Palestine P. O., Muscatine Co.

Austin Orwood, to Joseph King, Springdale, Cedar Co.

James Higgins, to Abner Johns, Cedar Bluffs P. O., Cedar Co.

"George," and "the Artist," are doing well, and Norwood is

a very good boy. For Anna and Georgie Ayres we have found a good home in the same family ; and when they go, I will report to you. I expect to-morrow, Providence permitting, to leave home for St. Louis, and other places, in search of needed aid ; and if I visit New-York before I return home, I shall call upon you, and it will give me pleasure to coöperate with you in any way in "this your work and labor of love ;" and, when called to rest from our arduous labors for these deserted lambs of Christ, may we be able to stand amongst them, at his right hand, and say : "Behold, here am I, and the children thou hast given me."

Truly, your friend and brother,

CHARLES C. TOWNSEND, Missionary.

Mr. BARLOW.

EXTRACTS FROM RECORD.

MRS. C.—A poor woman, for non-payment of rent for a miserable room, was turned into the street, with her babe, and finding no door open to shelter her, came to us for refuge. Was allowed to remain two days, and then found work on a sewing-machine, and thankfully went away.

R. C.—His father brings him as a boarder. He is a sober and industrious man, but his wife is terribly intemperate. We do not love to take "boarders," but often it is a great charity to take the poor child, and give what credit may be deserved to the promise to pay of the parent. While they board with us, we have an opportunity to teach them and do them good.

M. G.—Sixteen years old ; American. Came to this city from St. Louis, a few days ago. Mr. E— met her on the street, in company with a man of bad character, and offered to bring her to the House of Industry, to which she gladly consented. She says she is an orphan ; went to St. Louis to be with her brother. She was born in Philadelphia. In St. Louis she was a seamstress in a family. Her brother enlisted in the army under Gen. Lyon, and was one of the number killed by the mob. The family she lived with broke up and removed to Kentucky, and she came to New-York. She has two sisters, one of whom is married. She was unable to get employment

in the West, and arrived in this city quite destitute, and knew not which way to turn for aid. After a few days, she was aided to go to Philadelphia.

W. D.—A poor little lame boy. The poor mother breathed her last breath in Thomas street, surrounded by the friends of her adversity — two or three colored women. Mr. "Bently," a "friend," who lived out West, brought the boy to us for a home, and was willing to pay his expenses in advance. He proposed to give all the poor woman's furniture to us for the poor little fellow's benefit, until such time as he could find him a home in the West. In the course of the day a colored woman called upon us, who claimed the property. Mr. "Bently" did not know the woman's husband, but was called by the colored woman, "uncle" to the boy. Poor mother! she had sinned away her good name, and at last laid herself down among the poorest, to die, uncared for by all her own race — and even the child was to be bartered away by him who ought to have comforted her and protected him. Truly, sin is sweet at the first, but the wages therefor is *death* — death to a good name, death to happiness, death to hope, and at last everlasting destruction. Poor creature! she lived as a *mistress*, and died dependent upon the charity of a poor black woman. The colored woman "persuaded" Mr. "Bently" to leave the boy at another place, and pay his board. Was it the fear of exposure in his western home that persuaded him to the step? He was taken to board with his uncle.

W. R. S.—A fine little fellow, eight years old, not of the kind that we love to receive into our family. But necessity knows no law, and the father expressly stipulated that he was to pay the boy's board. Poor man! he was not able, and at last desired us to find him a place in some family "where they would treat him kindly." There was a big tear that would come out as he pleaded for kindness for the child he loved. In two months the uncle, in Buffalo, was persuaded to take the little fellow, and we parted tearfully with him. The children so bind themselves to us, and somehow nestle so into our affections, that it is hard to tear them away and commit them to strange hands. The sorrows of parting are very frequent in our Institution.

U. S.—An American boy. Came into the office seeking work. Seemed an honest, manly fellow—eighteen years of age. While we were pondering what to do, and in conversation with him upon the subject, a gentleman came to visit the Institution, and at once concluded to hire the lad; and he bade us good-day, and was soon on his way to a situation. He had searched the city through, and was nearly disheartened before coming to us. Of course he was very grateful.

M. R.—An intelligent girl, eleven years old, is brought by her father for a home in the country. She has a step-mother and two step-sisters. Her father can do nothing with her, she is so very disobedient. She is in the streets a great deal, and is learning many bad habits. Mary proved herself a very good sort of a girl, very susceptible and easily controlled by kindness. We very soon found her an excellent home, with good, well-to-do people, and hope for good news from her.

E. & J. C.—Two beautiful boys, nine and seven years old; half-orphan. The mother has another child two years old, and an aged mother, an invalid, whom she finds it very difficult to support. She is out of employment, and is greatly troubled. She has no friends in New-York to whom she may apply. If we keep the two little boys for a few weeks, she will arrange to take them away or send them to the country. Two finer little fellows could scarcely be found, and the family that adopts one or both will get a manly boy. The aged grandmother has since died.

Cash Donations of the Five Points House of Industry.

FOR THE MONTH ENDING NOVEMBER 30TH, 1861.

“Blessed is the man that provideth for the sick and needy; the Lord shall deliver him in time of trouble.”

C. W. Idell,.....	\$1 00	Mrs. H. N. Phyfe,.....	\$1 00
Mrs. Cushman,.....	1 00	Sunday Collection,.....	11 56
M. Beadle,.....	4 00	Ladies' Ben. Assoc., Spencertown, N. Y.,	1 25
Sunday-school, China, N. York, per Rev. Alonzo Steele,.....	5 00	Mrs. J. O., per Mr. Messer,.....	5 00
Sunday-school, Cong. Ch., Cheshire, Ct., to pay freight,.....	1 40	Ladies' Baptist Ch., Benton Centre, per Rev. A. C. Mallory,.....	2 00
Mrs. Giraud, New-York,.....	1 00	Cash,.....	75
C. Pell, Lyons, N. Y.,.....	1 00	Mrs. G. W. Pratt, Brooklyn,.....	2 00
Lady Friends,.....	4 50	Cromwell & Birdsall,.....	29 00
E. M. Hall, Geneva,.....	1 50	John Cook,.....	25
Mrs. M. A. Comstock,.....	5 00	Mr. Briggs,.....	5
		E. Heineman, per C. H. Dabney,.....	20 00

F. Payson, per C. H. Dabney,.....	\$25 00	No Name,.....	\$0 1
C. H. Dabney,.....	25 00	Rev. —, per R. B. L,.....	10 00
Alex. Duncan, per C. H. Dabney,.....	50 00	Five Points Thanksgiving,.....	2 00
Mr. Bailey, Newport,.....	1 00	Thanks. Don., per C. H. Dabney,.....	10 00
Two Friends, per A. R.....	250 00	From Children, in the box from Springfield,.....	
Sunday-school class of Sarah E. Irish, New-London, Ct,.....	1 00	Mass.,.....	47
W. S. Hedges, Jamestown, freight,.....	1 00	F. M. Thanks,.....	1 00
Surgeon, 2d R. I. Vol.,.....	5 00	L. M.,.....	2 00
Sunday Collection,.....	24 30	Children of Mr. Hawes' Sch., Waterville,.....	4 50
Mrs. Colden, N. Y,.....	10 00	1st Cong. S. S., Norwich Ch., per L. A. Madison,.....	
The Misses Wilkes,.....	10 00	Hyde,.....	8 00
Mrs. E. Watts Laight,.....	50 00	Tillie Allen,.....	2 00
S. W. Brewster,.....	5 00	Cash, Mrs. O.,.....	10 00
Geo. Smith, per C. H. Dabney,.....	25 00	Francis & Loutrel,.....	2 00
Mrs. B. B. Knight, Providence,.....	1 00	No Name,.....	5 00
John Sperry,.....	1 00	Ditto,.....	3 00
Sunday Collection,.....	4 86	L. N. A.,.....	1 00
"Never Mind,".....	10 00	No Name, (3).....	5 00
W. T. Richardson, Cambridge,.....	1 00	J. A. Parry,.....	5 00
Geo. C. Shepard, Rochester,.....	5 00	C. S. Weeks,.....	1 00
Dr. T. F. Comell,.....	1 00	G. Wade,.....	2 00
W. B. Duncan,.....	50 00	W. Kimball per C. H. D.,.....	5 00
J. H. Earle,.....	25 00	Mrs. Samuel Milbank,.....	5 00
Cash,.....	25 00	Mr. Samuel Milbank,.....	5 00
C. M. Parks, Morristown,.....	1 00	Children's Subscription for Children's	
Mrs. G. F. Kingman,.....	25 00	Dinner,.....	1 50
W. M. Niles,.....	1 00	C. Martin,.....	5 00
Office Neptune Ins. Co.,.....	1 00	S. B. P. Higgins, Savannah,.....	1 00
Wood & Redmond,.....	5 00	Mrs. M. Lefferts,.....	10 00
P. Lorillard,.....	10 00	Grade & Freddie, for going without pre-	
E. T. Judson, Stratford,.....	1 00	serves,.....	1 00
Woods & Lowree,.....	10 00	H. A. Mott, J. S. Harris, J. B. Murray,.....	18 00
Hipe & Chess, "Home Guard,".....	2 00	No Name,.....	1 00
Two Friends,.....	5 00	Cash,.....	1 00
J. A. Wood,.....	1 00	Geo. E. Sterry,.....	5 00
W. W. Moses,.....	1 00	H. Ellsworth,.....	25 00
Martin & Lawson,.....	10 00	J. T. Wilcox,.....	1 00
G. C. Lester & Bro.,.....	10 00	A Friend, Thanksgiving,.....	2 00
Geo. Copcutt, Yonkers,.....	10 00	E. B. Howell,.....	5 00
Chas. McDougal,.....	5 00	Two Brothers,.....	1 15
No Name,.....	5 00	F. S. Morgan,.....	5 00
P.,.....	2 00	J. C. Rosebeck, Brooklyn,.....	1 00
Edward Hodges,.....	1 00	W. Barret, Antwerp,.....	1 00
No Name, (3).....	5 00	Ladies' Ben. Soc., Candor, N. Y.,.....	1 00
A. Worthington,.....	1 00	W. H. W.,.....	2 00
R. Whyland,.....	1 00	No Name,.....	1 00
Mrs. Irving,.....	5 00	Mrs. Jung,.....	2 00
H. McD.,.....	1 00	S. School, Lenox, N.Y., per H. K. Bruce,.....	2 00
No Name, (3).....	3 00	A Friend,.....	2 00
J. E. L.,.....	1 00	No Name, (4).....	4 00
A. McLane,.....	59 00	Jos. Jamison,.....	3 00
No Name, (2).....	4 00	H. T. Morgan,.....	10 00
Geo. W. Coutant,.....	1 00	Clerks' Office Penn. Coal Co.,.....	5 00
A Friend to the Cause,.....	1 00	A Friend, per H. Barney,.....	5 00
Collection, friends,.....	1 00	Goodhue & Co., per H. N. C.,.....	25 00
A. N. Lect,.....	2 00	C. S. Johnson,.....	5 00
No Name, (3).....	3 00	C. H. Langdon,.....	1 00
35 Broadway,.....	1 00	No Name,.....	1 00
Winnie & Hattie,.....	4 00	C. C. Prentiss,.....	8 00
X., per J. H. Wilson,.....	5 00	Loeschigk, Wensendorek & Co.,.....	10 00
No Name, (2).....	1 00	G. Wortherspoon,.....	60 00
J.,.....	1 00	E. P., Jr.,.....	3 00
Box 2250,.....	1 00	W.,.....	5 00
Mr. J. E. Loucks,.....	1 00	Isaac L. Kipp,.....	1 00
No Name, (2).....	5 00	G. W. B., Jersey City,.....	10 00
B. Johnson,.....	2 00	Jacobs Weeks, yearly,.....	10 00
Antonio Jane,.....	1 00	Mrs. L.,.....	5 00
E. C. Owen,.....	5 00	No Name,.....	14 00
Coll. Dr. Elmendorf's Ch., Brooklyn,.....	60 84	Employees Am. Tel. Co.,.....	14 00
Sunday Collection,.....	10 49	L. T. Vorgt,.....	1 00
A Friend,.....	2 50	Mrs. John E. Thayer, per F. G. F.,.....	5 00
H. Young,.....	25 00	Anonymous, " " ".....	8 00
119 Maiden Lane,.....	2 00	Wm. Lidderdale, " " ".....	10 00
A Friend,.....	1 00	Wm. Whitlock, Jr., " " ".....	10 00
"Cash," K. & T.,.....	25 00	Dr. J. C. Peters, " " ".....	5 00
No Name, (5).....	18 00	R. A. Witthaus,.....	6 00

F. W. Meyer,	\$.300	Sundry Ladies, per Mrs. Sarah Campbell,	
J. Warren,	3 00	Ithaca,.....	\$10 00
Waleinstein & Kunst,	5 00	Cash,.....	25
No Name,.....	1 00	Edw. Gould,.....	25 00
S. H. Willard,	2 00	Mr. McIntire,.....	5 00
W. L. Pomeroy,	5 00	A Lady,.....	25 00
W. Mackay,	10 00	A Lady,.....	50
Benton H. Martin,	1 00	Mrs. F. J. Arthur,	1 00
No Name, (3)	5 00	A Child,.....	5
Eli White's Sons,	20 00	A Child,.....	10
An humble Friend,	3 00	W. C. B. Gray,.....	50
No Name,.....	1 00	E. Wayte,.....	2 00
S. E. Goodwin,	2 00	Magdalene,.....	3 00
T. B. Wilson,	2 00	Mr. Furman,.....	1 00
John Taylor,	2 00	R. S. Murray,.....	1 00
J. R.,.....	2 00	Cash,.....	5 00
No Name, (4),	13 00	Cash,.....	25
Mr. Brewster,	1 00	Cash,.....	15
J. D. Jones,	25 00	Cash,.....	50
Willie and Wade,	10 00	R. Frankenheimer,.....	5 00
Mr. Pritchard,	1 00	L. M. Cox,.....	50
J. M. Price,	2 00	Visitor,.....	50
No Name, (5),	5 00	E. Vanderveer,.....	50
W. G. Paterson,	1 00	G. A. Matile,.....	1 00
S. W. M.,	1 00	Cash,.....	10
Samuel Bonnell, Jr.,	1 00	Clerk in the Atlantic,.....	50
Giles Williams,	2 00	Char'les Moses,.....	50
Unit. Prot. S. S., Salem, N. Y., per J. King,	7 50	Miss Hayes,.....	25
A Lady at Gramercy Park House,.....	2 00	Cash,.....	10
J. M. Meade,	3 00	Lady,.....	55
J. Tinkham,.....	2 00	Cash,.....	25
A. W. M.,.....	1 00	Cash,.....	25
Mr. McCollum,	1 00	P. A. Bogart,.....	1 00
Mrs. D. Hale,	50	Cash,.....	25
E. A. Houghton,	5 00	Mrs. J. T. Benedict,.....	1 00
E. Littlefield,	2 00	A Lady,.....	25
"A," from Maine Ins. Co.,	7 00	A Lady,.....	25
P. A. H. Gardner,	8 00	A Lady,.....	25
C. A. Wells,.....	2 00	Cash,.....	50
No Name, per M. Lefferts,	8 00	Cash,.....	1 00
Cash,.....	50	Cash,.....	50
J. P. Williams,	1 00	Cash,.....	25
A. H. Jorolomon,.....	5 00	Cash,.....	10
A Friend,.....	30	Cash,.....	25
Cash,.....	10 00	Cash,.....	25
Slipped into Mr. Barlow's hand,.....	10 00	D. F. Crown,.....	1 00
Cash,.....	5 00	Cash,.....	05
"L,".....	50	J. McKee,.....	3 00
Rodney McLaughlin,	1 00	C. M. Chittenden,.....	50
H. W. Johnson,	5 00	Cash,.....	50
A Friend,.....	1 00	Cash,.....	1 00
A Friend,.....	1 00	Cash,.....	1 00
Cash,.....	2 00	Cash,.....	10
Ella,.....	1 00	Friend of the Poor,.....	1 00
Mr. Lehman's Children,.....	1 75	E. M. Jones,.....	1 00
A Lady,.....	50	Mrs. McNeil,.....	3 00
E. D. Buck,	1 00	Cash,.....	25
A Friend,.....	1 00	G. N. W.,.....	2 00
Kate F. Strong,	2 50	S. in "Memoriam,".....	1 00
E. B. Wright, Ohio,	1 00	Robert Link,.....	5 00
A Lady,.....	25	Mrs. Olivia Devereux,.....	1 00
Thomas Denny,	11 00	Everett House,.....	3 00
Dewitt Cuyler,	50	One who loves little Children,.....	1 00
A Friend,.....	50	No Name,.....	1 00
H. K. Corning,	50 00	R. S. O.,.....	5 00
E. H. Sawyer, E. Hampton,	5 00	Thanksgiving Donation,.....	2 00
Cash,.....	1 50	Sundry persons at the door,.....	3 50
D. M. Olmsted,	1 00	Collection at chapel,.....	19 55
M. Lefferts,.....	25 00	H. Loomis,.....	3 00
W. E. De Reimer,	50	Mailler, Lord & Quereau,.....	5 00
W. E. Bols,.....	1 00	No Name,.....	1 00
Cash,.....	50	S. Titcomb, Pastor Cong. Ch., Weld, Me.	3 90
Mrs. A. Brodie,.....	2 50	B. L. Kip,.....	5 00
Atkins Children,.....	25	No Name,.....	2 00
Emus Sherwood,.....	50	F. Spring,.....	10 00
Gertrude Sherwood,	1 00	"In memoriam, Aug. 25,".....	1 00
S. P. Sherwood, from Presb. S. S., Ithaca,	10 00	R. M. Whitlock,.....	1 00
Louisa Storms, Morrisania,.....	1 00	No Name, (2),.....	11 00
Hattie Rehner,.....	35	A. L. Whitman, Cong. Ch., Westerly, R. I.,	8 00
Willie Storms,.....	50	Bread,.....	10
W. J. Storins,.....	5 00	L. T. Bergen,.....	1 00

Donations of Clothing and Provisions.

1 trunk, 2 bags quilts, clothing, etc., from Mrs. Mary Robertson, Middletown, N. J.

1 bbl. clothing, friends, Geneva, per Miss E. M. Hall.

1 bbl. clothing, Ashland Female Miss. Society, Mass.

40 lbs. bread, J. White, Catherine street.

3 bbls. clothing, provisions, etc., Home Miss. Society, Madison, N. J., per Mrs. C. B. Johnson.

1 box clothing, Ladies of Baptist Ch., Benton Centre, N. Y., per Rev. A. C. Mallory.

1 box clothing, Ladies' Benevolent Association, Spencertown, N. Y., per Miss H. H. Pratt.

2 bundles clothing, 13 Beach street.

1 piece Canton flannel, 1 piece muslin, unknown.

170 yards calico, Rev. Mr. Statts, Lodi, N. J.

1 bundle clothing, Mrs. Messer, N. Y.

1 pair pants and stockings, Mr. H. Nairne.

2 school charts, Mr. Darrow, Rochester.

1 bdl. new clothing, Miss L. Chapin, Rochester.

1 bdl. clothing, Mrs. Vrooman, Brooklyn.

96 pair stockings from "Hoboken."

1 box clothing, Female Guardian Association, Jamestown, N. Y.

1 box clothing, Juvenile Miss. Society, Machias, Me., per Lucy S. Haskell; containing a pair of stockings knit by a blind lady for the poor.

4 bbls. clothing, Mrs. Joseph Parks, Port Richmond, S. L.

86 lbs. muffins, Mr. Wm. Brown, Bleecker st.

1 bdl. clothing, a friend in King street.

1 bdl. clothing, Mrs. Giraud, N. Y.

2 pair children's hose, Mrs. Ruth Stanton, R. I.

1 bdl. clothing, Mrs. Shepard, Jersey City.

1 bdl. clothing, Mrs. J. Bigler, N. Y.

1 box squash and pumpkins, friends, Essex, Ct., per W. A. Bacon.

1 bdl. clothing, Mrs. Scott, Newburgh, N. Y.

1 bdl. clothing, Mrs. Irving, 56 E. 23d street.

1 bdl. clothing, Mrs. Wyland, N. Y.

1 box candles, Kebbe, Crane & Co., Springfield, Mass.

2 boxes clothing, Rev. H. M. Parson's Sunday-school children, Springfield, Mass.

8 bbls. clothing, from Jennie and Belle Loucks, N. Y.

1 box felt bonnets, Plympton, Fisher & Co., S1 Chambers street.

1 bdl. and large basket clothing, Mrs. Nason, West-Bloomfield, N. J.

120 lbs. hams, Clark, Howell & Rockwell, Front st.

3 bbls. vegetables, Mr. J. Nodine, Yonkers, N.Y.

8 bags clothing and vegetables, friends, Orange, N. J., per R. Johnson.

2 hams, 2 shoulders, corned beef and pork, Haledst, Chamberlain & Co., Forsyth street.

1 pkg. clothing, A. Curtis, Washington street.

1 bdl. stockings, "Aunt Margaret," Newark, N.J.

1 trunk clothing, Ladies' Ben. Soc., Candor, N. Y.

30 lbs. corned beef, E. & H. Wayte, Greene st.

1 bbl. flour, by cart 412s.

1 bbl. clothing, Mrs. E. H. Howell, Williamsburgh, N. Y.

1 chest tea, McKenzie, Beattie & Co.

4 turkeys, Messrs. Robbins, Fulton Market.

1 bdl. clothing, a friend.

50 lbs. rice, Sam'l Wille & Son.

1 bale calico, Robert Rennie, Lodi, N. J.

2 pieces, 90 yards apiece, dress goods, Lewis, Haviland & Co., 101 Chambers street.

1 bdl. clothing, Mrs. Northrop.

1 bdl. clothing, Geo. E. White, Cliff street.

1 " " Mrs. J. R. Langdon, Montpelier, Vt.

1 " " Miss H. Y. Barnes, Montpelier, Vt.

1 large turkey, T. F. DeWitt, N. Y.

1 bdl. clothing, J. D. Evans, Orange, N. J.

1 bdl. and bag clothing, friends

1 large turkey, Dexter Fairbanks.

30 bbls. turnips, apples, potatoes, etc., Cong. Society, Bloomfield, Ct.

1 piece roast beef, turkey, ducks, chickens, Mr. Higgins, Ga.

50 lbs. candy, Mrs. Higgins's two daughters, 32 fine turkeys and 2 bbls. potatoes, Thos. H. Faile.

1 bbl. apples, Mr. Heatl, Orange, N. J.

3 bbls. vegetables, C. Martin, Orange, N. J.

1 bbl. apples, no name.

1 tub lard and a large ham, Frederick Link, Hudson st.

1 case shoes, Hedges & Powers, Murray street.

1 large basket cakes, John A. Currier, Green-which street.

1 bbl. apples, Pinney & Johnson, Fulton street.

2 bags meal, Cromwell & Birdsall.

1 bbl. sugar, Pond & Sage.

1 bbl. flour, J. B. Herrick & Son.

1 qt. codfish, Woodruff & Robinson.

3 boxes herrings, Woodruff & Cromwell.

1 box starch, Sherman & Collins.

1 bag beans, C. B. Coffin.

1 box cheese, Canfield & Huntington.

Large box No. 1 soap, Cobb, March & Gross.

1 bbl. prunes, Denton, Smith & Co.

1 box raisins, J. G. Allen & Co.

1 box tea, J. Caswell & Co.

1 box raisins, W. C. Ward & Co.

1 box soap, 1 box raisins, Reeve, Case & Banks.

1 bbl. pickles, Wells & Provost.

55 yards Union cassimere, Amos Clark.

1 fine turkey, roasted and ornamented, Pettit & Cook, 136 Water street.

6 pair stockings from Never mind name.

2 bags apples, 1 box clothing, Mrs. Devereaux, Catskill, N. Y.

3 boxes herrings, John Thrall.

1 box starch, Bodine & Co.

1 bbl. potatoes, 1 box raisins, Sheffield & Co.

1 box raisins, Hoppock, Garbu & Co.

1 box crackers, H. G. Scudder & Co.

1 box cheese, E. Treadwell & Co.

1 box raisins, Fitz & Webb.

1 turkey, Bradley & Bros.

1 bbl. crackers, E. Titus.

10 lbs. codfish, Wait & Wells.

1 bag buckwheat, J. Eckerson.

1 ham, Brewing & Hiseon.

1 bushel beans, H. B. Ceverly.

1 ham, S. B. Potter & Co.

1 cheese, Earl & Bartholomew.

8 loaves bread, 3 turkeys, 4 chickens, Fifth Av. Hotel.

2 large puddings, Brevoort House.

4 loaves bread, Metropolitan Hotel.

30 lbs. roast mutton, Prescott House.

35 lbs. corned beef, Carlton House.

42 lbs. roast beef, 1 pan potatoes, Smithsonian Hotel.

2 turkeys, 2 geese, 2 chickens, Girard House.

1 chicken, 5 loaves bread, 2 pieces corned beef, and mutton, 2 pies, Howard House.

1 very large piece roast beef, and mammoth loaf bread, St. Nicholas Hotel.

1 qr. beef, Mr. Purdy, Washington Market.

1 " " Mr. Linsley, " " "

1 sheep, Taylor & Co., " " "

1 " C. Underhill, " " "

1 " Harmon, Arekle & Co., " " "

1 bbl. apples, Davenport, McCrea & Co., Washington Market.

30 lbs. poultry, Briggs & Helfrich, Washington Market.

16 lbs. turkey, Barton & Crane, Washng'n Mar.

1 bbl. onions, Mr. Fuller,

1 basket curlers, Mrs. Thurber, 19 Harrison st.

1 basket cake, Mrs. Ray, 128 McDougal st.

1 bdl. dry-goods, Mrs. Richard, 11 W. 31st st.

TRUSTEES OF THE FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY.

ARCHIBALD RUSSELL, PRESIDENT, 45 Tenth Street.
CHARLES ELY, 264 Greenwich Street.
C. H. DABNEY, corner of Pine and Nassau Streets.
MARSHALL LEFFERTS, TREASURER, 92 Beekman Street.
C. H. SHIPMAN, corner Pine and Nassau Sts., Room 8.
HIRAM BARNEY, 111 Broadway.
FREDERICK G. FOSTER, 63 Wall Street.
JOHN SLADE, 22 Park Place.
HUGH N. CAMP, 149 Pearl Street.

NEW-YORK INSTITUTIONS FOR THE CARE OF CHILDREN.

Five Points House of Industry, B. R. Barlow, Superintendent; S. B. Halliday, Collecting Agent.

OBJECT.—To afford a Home and a protection for the poor and friendless children of the locality, instruct and fit them for usefulness in country homes; to offer a helping hand to the unfortunate, and assist them in the work of reformation; to offer an asylum for those who are willing to labor for an honest livelihood, and supply them with work. Has a family of one hundred and fifty, and a day-school averaging two hundred and fifty; feeds and clothes the children of their school. In charge of a Board of Trustees composed of Christian gentlemen of various denominations. Sends out no companies of children, but receives applications at the Institution.

Five Points Ladies' Mission.—Has a chapel and a day-school.

OBJECT.—This Mission is in charge of a Board of Ladies representing only the Methodist Churches of the city; and has frequently sent out children and adults in care of their former agent, Rev. W. C. Van Meter. It also receives applications at the Mission.

The Home for the Friendless, No. 32 East-Thirtieth street, between Madison and Fourth Avenues, under the care of the American Female Guardian Society.

OBJECT.—To afford a place and means of protection for destitute respectable females, *young*, without employment, friends, or home, and within the age and the circumstances of temptation; also, for friendless children of both sexes, where they shall have the benefit of care and instruction.

Juvenile Asylum, Alexander Pearcey, Superintendent. Receiving House, 71 West-Thirteenth street; Asylum, near High Bridge. Under the care of a Board of Gentlemen of various Christian denominations. Organized, 1852.

OBJECT.—To maintain a house for the reception and detention of children intrusted to their care, until their discharge or final commitment. This Asylum sends out companies of children to distant homes, also receives applications at the Institution.

Children's Aid Society, 11 Clinton Hall, Astor Place. C. L. Brace, Secretary. In charge of a Board of Trustees and Officers composed of gentlemen.

OBJECT.—This Institution has but an office in this city; it has several gentlemen visitors employed, who collect the children and adults for the West from the streets and elsewhere.

FORM OF A BEQUEST.

I give and bequeath unto my executors, in trust, to pay over to the Trustees of the FIVE POINTS HOUSE OF INDUSTRY, in the city of New-York, (incorporated A.D. 1854,) or its Treasurer, for the time being, the sum of dollars, to be applied to the uses thereof.

NOTICE.

Those of our city subscribers who do not receive the Record regularly, will confer a favor upon us by informing us of the fact.